

STARBLAZER

FANTASY FICTION IN PICTURES No. 280

35p



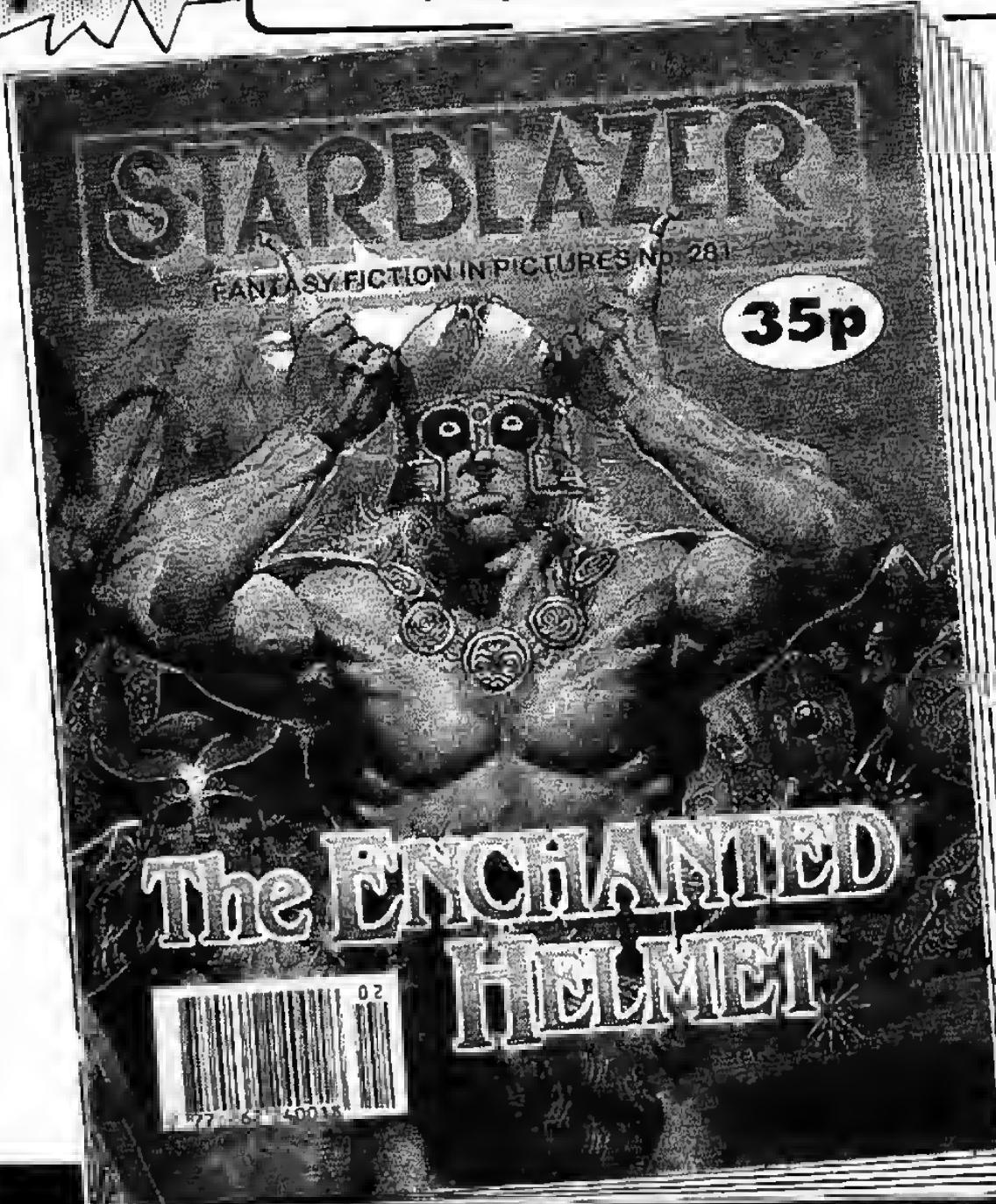
CARTER
and the
CRAZIES



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ON
MAGS

THIS MONTH'S OTHER
ADON-POKED
ADVENTURE



NOW ON SALE

CARTER AND THE CRAZIES

LOCATION: SPECIAL UNIT 5. DELOS HIGH SECURITY PRISON COMPLEX.
STARMAP CO-ORDINATES: 43766.09/S-D4-Z-FM-0022.

CLASSIFICATION: FEDERATION PENAL GRADE ALPHA-ONE.

INMATE POPULATION: 240 SOCIAL DEVIANTS WHO HAVE NOT RESPONDED TO PSYCHO-NEURAL TREATMENT.

REMARKS: ALL INMATES SERVING 120 YEAR SENTENCES, WITH NO REMISSION OR PAROLE.



4
UNIT 5 HELD THE WORST SCUM IN THE GALAXY — AND THE WORST OF THESE WERE THE RIZZAN TWINS, KALEB AND DAVID ...





IT WAS NO ORDINARY EGG... IT
WAS A HOMEMADE GRENADE!

AAAAGGGGGHHHH!

URRRGGGGHHHHH!

DAVID TOOK AN ELECTRONIC KEY FROM ONE OF THE
DEAD GUARDS AND OPENED A CELL DOOR...

ARE YOU COMING, MANDROID?
WE NEED SOMEONE LIKE YOU IF
WE'RE GONNA BUST OUT OF THIS
SEWER!

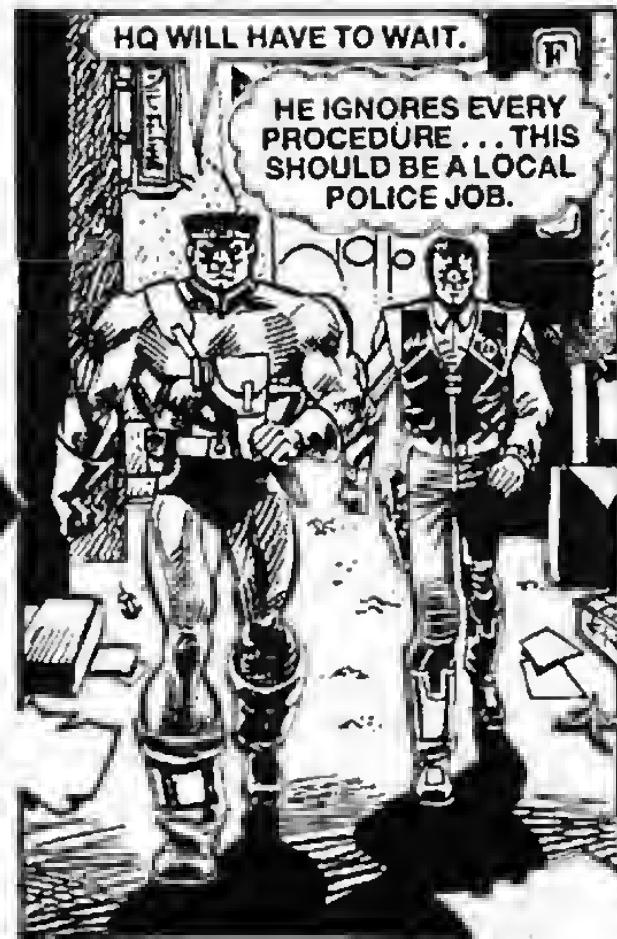
TWO DAYS LATER, IN A CITY 23.8 PARSECS AWAY, CARTER AND NOLAN WERE WAITING FOR A ROBBERY TO HAPPEN...

WE'VE BEEN HERE FOR HOURS. I JUST HOPE YOUR INFORMANT GOT THE RIGHT DAY, THAT'S ALL.

I THINK WE SHOULD PACK IT IN!

SHUT IT, NOLAN!
WE WAIT!

ELMWOOD
MORTUARY
SERVICES



THE MAN WALKED INTO
A SMALL SHOP—



OPEN



CARTER COMPLETED THE BOOKING AND WAS SUMMONED BY AN ANGRY COMMANDER.



AS CARTER LEARNED ABOUT ZARNOV, THE ASSASSIN FLEW A STOLEN SPACE BUS.



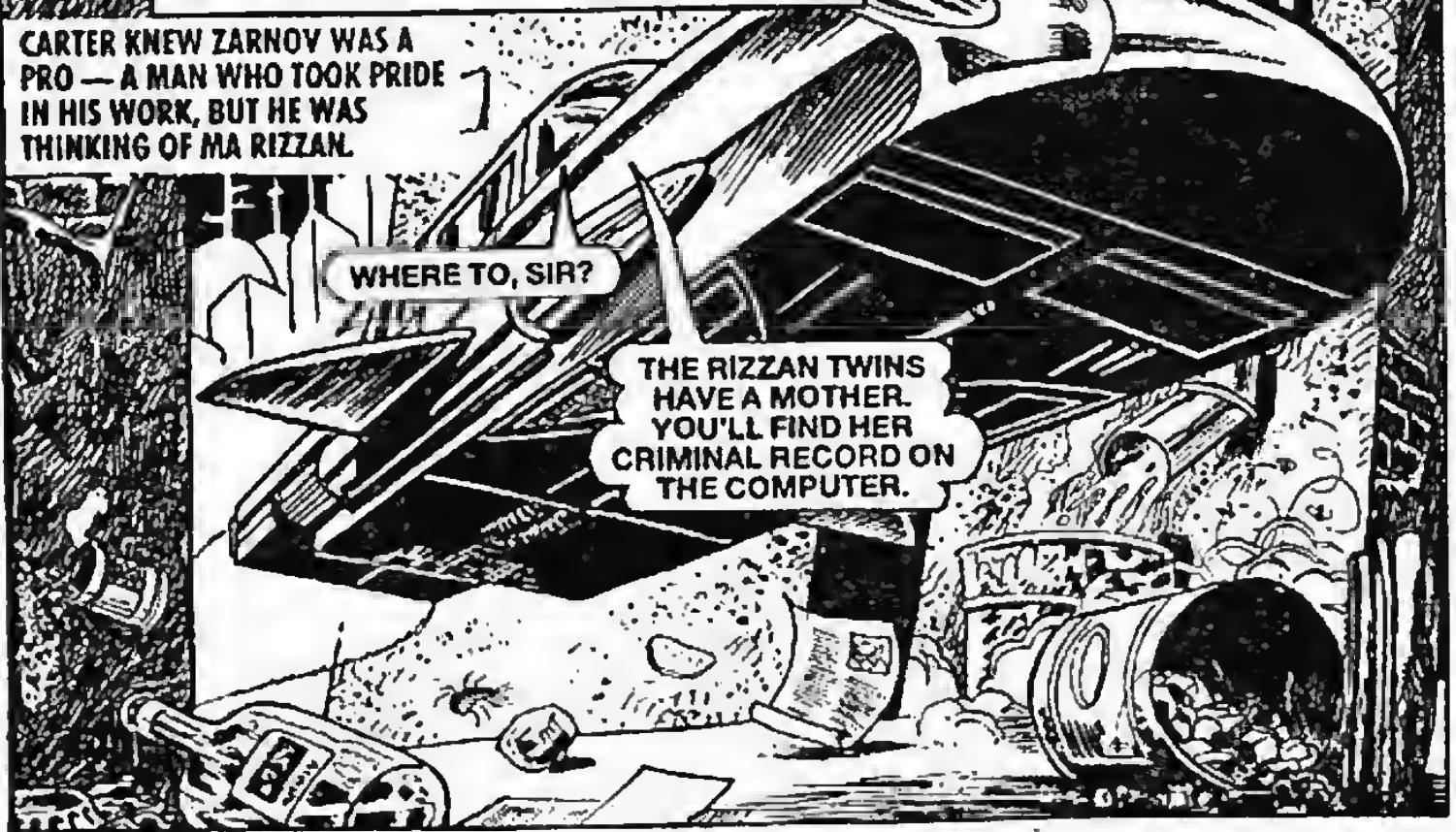
I'M A HIGHLY SKILLED PROFESSIONAL, BUT THESE TWO ARE JUST A COUPLE OF CRAZY KILLERS. THEY'RE THE LOWEST OF THE LOW.



CARTER KNEW ZARNOV WAS A PRO — A MAN WHO TOOK PRIDE IN HIS WORK, BUT HE WAS THINKING OF MA RIZZAN.

WHERE TO, SIR?

THE RIZZAN TWINS HAVE A MOTHER. YOU'LL FIND HER CRIMINAL RECORD ON THE COMPUTER.



SUFFERING SOLARIAN SWAMP RATS! THIS WOMAN COULD GIVE THE FEMALE SPECIES A BAD NAME! WHAT ABOUT THEIR FATHER?

RUMOUR HAS IT MA RIZZAN PASTED HIS BRAINS ON THE WALL WITH A PHOTON PISTOL.

MA RIZZAN MOVED AROUND A LOT, BUT THEY EVENTUALLY TRACKED HER DOWN TO A BLOCK OF FLATS.

POLICE! WE'RE LOOKING FOR MRS RIZZAN.

REWARD
100.000 \$

YOU'VE FOUND HER.





A FEW MILES OUTSIDE THE CITY ...

THIS IS WHERE WE PART COMPANY, MANDROID.

YEAH, THANKS FOR YOUR HELP.

HE DOESN'T TRUST US, KALEBI!

YOU GO FIRST! I HAVE NO INTENTION OF LETTING YOU TWO GET BEHIND ME.

I WONDER WHY? MAYBE HE KNOWS A MANDROID'S THE ONLY KIND OF PERSON WE AIN'T KILLED YET! HA! HA! HA!

LOE

WHEN CARTER AND NOLAN
REPORTED BACK TO HQ—



CAN IT, CARTER! I'M LETTING
O'MALLIGAN DEAL WITH MA RIZZAN
AND HER TERRIBLE TWINS. I WANT
YOU TO CONCENTRATE ON THIS
MANDROID TERMINATOR! NOW GET
OUT OF MY OFFICE!



CONGRATULATIONS! BY
NOW EVERY NEWS STATION
IN THE GALAXY WILL HAVE
THE STORY ABOUT SOME
OLD WOMAN GETTING THE
BETTER OF CARTER.

I HAD MY ...

WE'RE NOT GOING TO
LIVE THIS DOWN, SIR!

YES, WE WILL ... MA
RIZZAN WILL BE A HARD
OLD BAG TO CATCH.



AT A MEDICAL LABORATORY ON
THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CITY ...

BY NOW EVERY POLICEMAN
WILL HAVE MY
DESCRIPTION. IT'S TIME I
CHANGED MY APPEARANCE
AGAIN.

YOU KNOW
MY FEE!





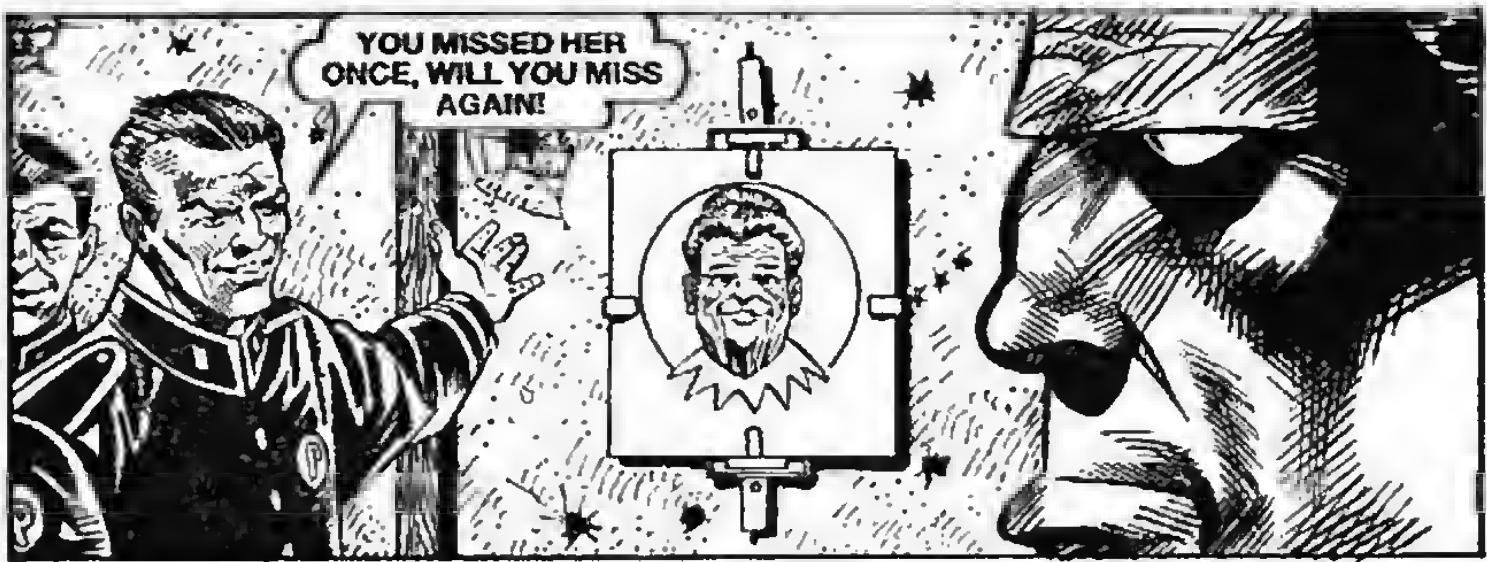


AN HOUR LATER, IN AN ALLEY
NEAR THE CITY CENTRE...

SHENKLY HERE. I'VE
FINISHED AT THE BANK
AND NOW I'M GOING TO
FIX THAT GLITCH IN THE
POLICE
HEADQUARTERS
CENTRAL COMPUTER.

IF IT RUNS INTO OVERTIME
FILL OUT A 557EO.





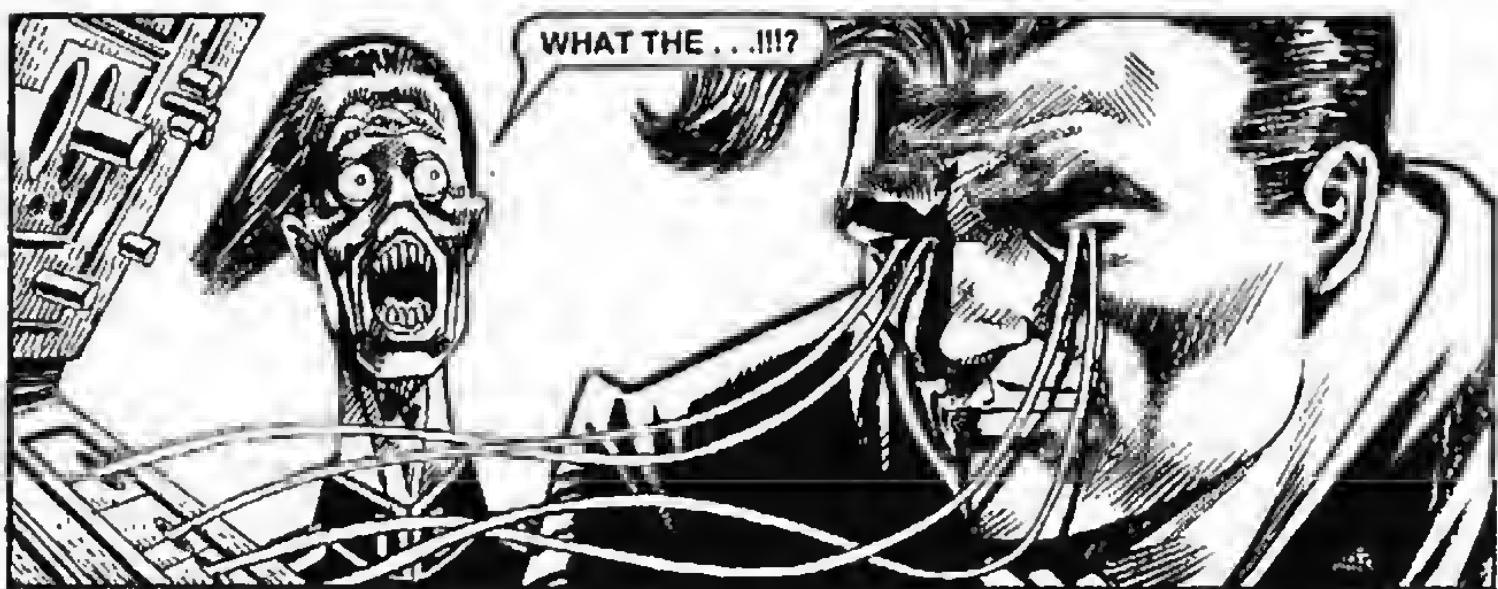




ZARNOV HAD FOUND THE MAIN CABLES LEADING INTO POLICE HEAD QUARTERS
AND USED THEM TO INTRODUCE A FAULT IN THE COMPUTER SYSTEM ...





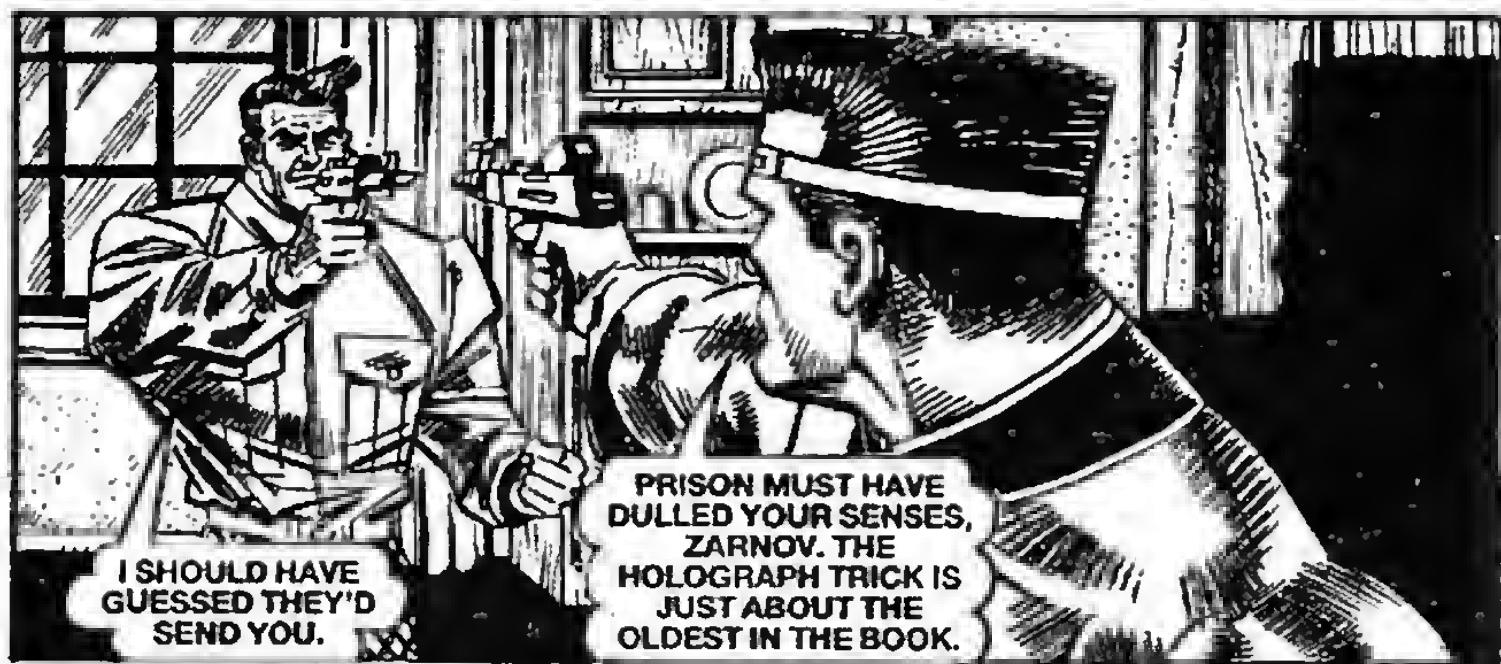


LATER, ON A PLANET IN A FAR
OFF SOLAR SYSTEM...

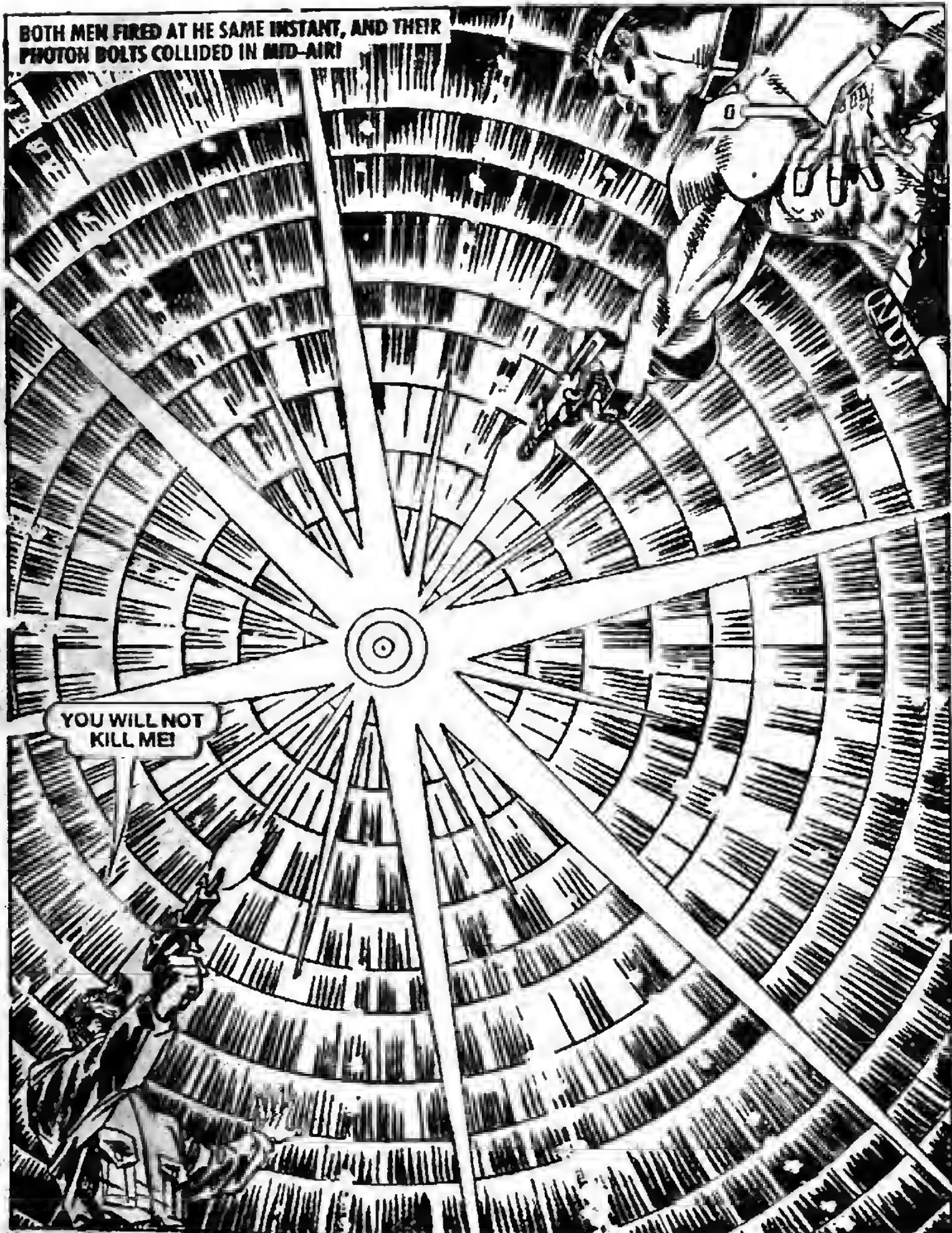








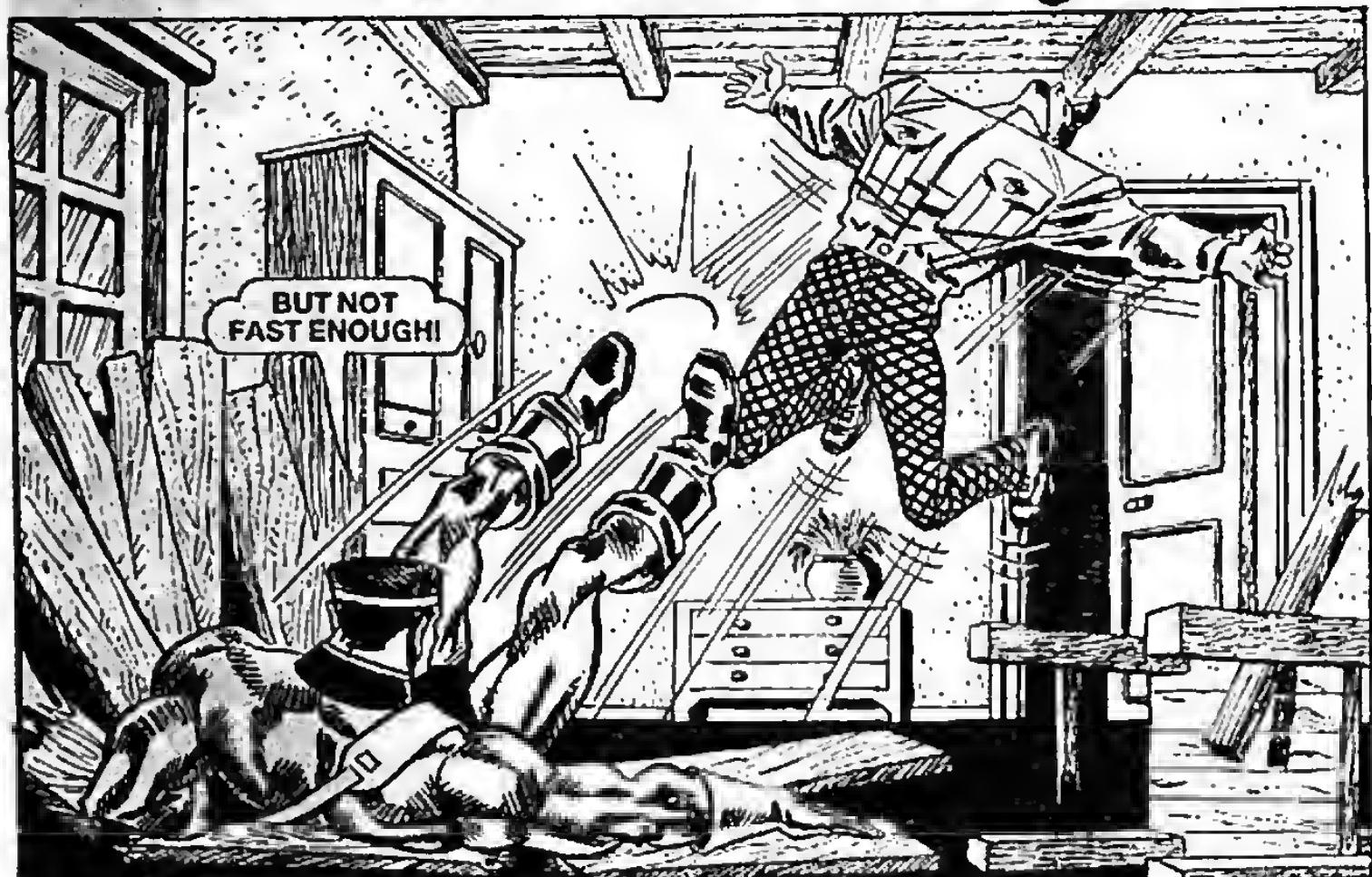
BOTH MEN FIRED AT THE SAME INSTANT, AND THEIR PHOTON BOLTS COLLIDED IN MID-AIR!





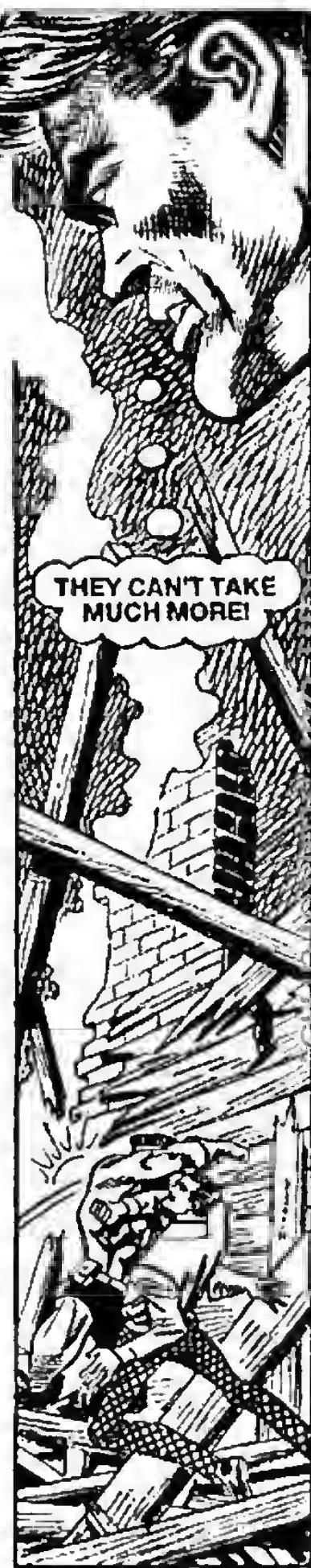
AT UNARMED COMBAT CARTER SEEMED TO HAVE THE EDGE. THE
REASON WAS SIMPLE — HE HADN'T SPENT THE LAST SIX
YEARS SITTING IN A PRISON CELL.













AT THAT MOMENT, IN A CAVE ON
ANOTHER PLANET ...

I HEARD SOMETHING
MOVING ABOUT
OUTSIDE!

LET'S HOPE IT'S AN
ANIMAL AND IT'S
EDIBLE — I'M
STARVING!

MAI
YOU WEREN'T GOING
TO SHOOT YOUR DEAR
OLD MOTHER, WERE
YOU?



MA RIZZAN HAD COLLECTED
QUITE AN ARSENAL.



BUT CARTER HAD LET MA ESCAPE KNOWING SHE WOULD
HEAD FOR A RENDEZVOUS WITH HER SONS.

I'M SENIOR LAW
ENFORCEMENT
OFFICER O'MALLIGAN
AND YOU'RE UNDER
ARREST!

DROP THOSE WEAPONS
AND RAISE YOUR HANDS!

BY THE TIME WE'VE
FINISHED,
EVERYONE IN THE
GALAXY WILL HAVE
HEARD OF THE MA
RIZZAN GANG!



MA RIZZEN CLUTCHED HER CHEST
AND SANK TO THE GROUND!

MA!



MA'S GOT A BAD HEART!
GET A MEDIC, QUICK!

MOVE ASIDE, KALEBI! I'VE HAD PARAMEDIC TRAINING!



MA RIZZAN'S RECOVERY WAS SWIFT AND DEADLY AS SHE DREW A PISTOL HIDDEN UNDER HER JACKET . . .



IT WAS ALL OVER IN A MATTER OF SECONDS!

THAT OLD TRICK
WORKS EVERY TIME!
HA! HA! HA!

OUT IN DEEP SPACE...

ATTENTION! PRIORITY
MESSAGE FROM CHIEF
LAW ENFORCEMENT
OFFICER...

PUT HIM ON.

YOUR TAIL IDEA WORKED,
BUT WE'VE JUST LOST THREE
MEN. THE RIZZAN GANG HAVE
TERMINATED O'MALLIGAN,
HIS PARTNER, AND A
UNIFORMED OFFICER.

REQUEST PERMISSION TO
TAKE OVER HIS
ASSIGNMENT, SIR.



WHY WOULD YOU
WANT TO HELP?

BECAUSE THE RIZZANS ARE
SCUM — A DISGRACE TO THE
TRADE OF PROFESSIONAL KILLING.
I SPENT SIX YEARS WITH THE
RIZZAN TWINS AND I KNOW HOW
THEY THINK ... DO YOU?

I CAN GET A PSYCHIATRIC
PROFILE ON THEM. IT WILL TELL
ME ALL I NEED TO KNOW.

CRAPOLA, CARTER! A
PSYCHIATRIC PROFILE WILL
TELL YOU ZILCH!

TWO MANDROIDS ARE BETTER THAN ONE.

SAYS WHO?

SAYS ME! I KNOW WHAT THEY'RE GOING TO DO AND I'LL PROVE IT.

CHECK YOUR POLICE FREQUENCY. FIRST THEY'LL HIT THE FEDERATION INTER-GALACTIC BANK IN MEDAS.

IT'S WORTH A TRY, SIR.
WHAT HAVE WE GOT TO LOSE?

AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN
THE CITY OF MEDAS...



SUDDENLY, KALEB RIZZAN
EXPLODED IN A MIXTURE OF
PURE HATRED AND RAGE!



ROBBING THE BANK IN MEDAS IS MERELY A BIT OF UNFINISHED BUSINESS, BECAUSE IT'S THE ONE THEY WERE GOING TO ROB BEFORE THEY WERE CAPTURED. THEY WILL THEN STEAL A SHIP AND MAKE THEIR ESCAPE.

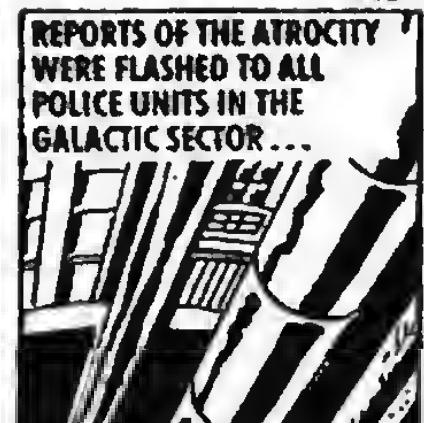


THEY WILL SHAKE OFF ANY PURSUERS IN THE ASTEROID BELT AND HEAD FOR THE DEAD ZONE.

WE DID IT, MAI



OUR ORDERS ARE TO DELIVER THE PRISONER TO DELOS.



REPORTS OF THE ATROCITY WERE FLASHED TO ALL POLICE UNITS IN THE GALACTIC SECTOR...



TWENTY-FIVE UNARMED PEOPLE GUNNED DOWN IN COLD BLOOD!

HOWEVER, WE CAN PICK OUR OWN ROUTE — THROUGH THE DEAD ZONE.

THE DEAD ZONE — AN AREA OF THE GALAXY CLOSE TO A BLACK HOLE OF THE 10TH MAGNITUDE. A PLACE PRONE TO WORMHOLES IN SPACE, TIME-WARPS, AND VARIOUS OTHER DESTRUCTIVE ABNORMALITIES IN THE LAWS OF PHYSICS...

INSTRUMENTS READING NORMAL, SIR.

BUT FOR HOW LONG?

ZARNOV TOLD CARTER THAT THE RIZZAN GANG WERE HIDING OUT IN A GIANT DESERTED SPACE STATION WHICH HAD BEEN SUCKED INTO THE DEAD ZONE.

DOCKING BAYS HAVE BEEN SHOT TO PIECES, SIR!

WE'LL SUIT UP AND SPACEWALK ACROSS. PUT THE SHIP IN PARKING ORBIT.

THEY'LL BE IN THE CENTRAL SECTION. SENSORS INDICATE IT IS STILL UNDAMAGED.

I SPOTTED ANOTHER SHIP IN ORBIT AS WE CAME ACROSS — LOOKS LIKE ZARNOV WAS RIGHT, SIR.

MEANWHILE, ZARNOV WAS USING ONE OF HIS ENGINEERED POWERS FOR HIS OWN ADVANTAGE —

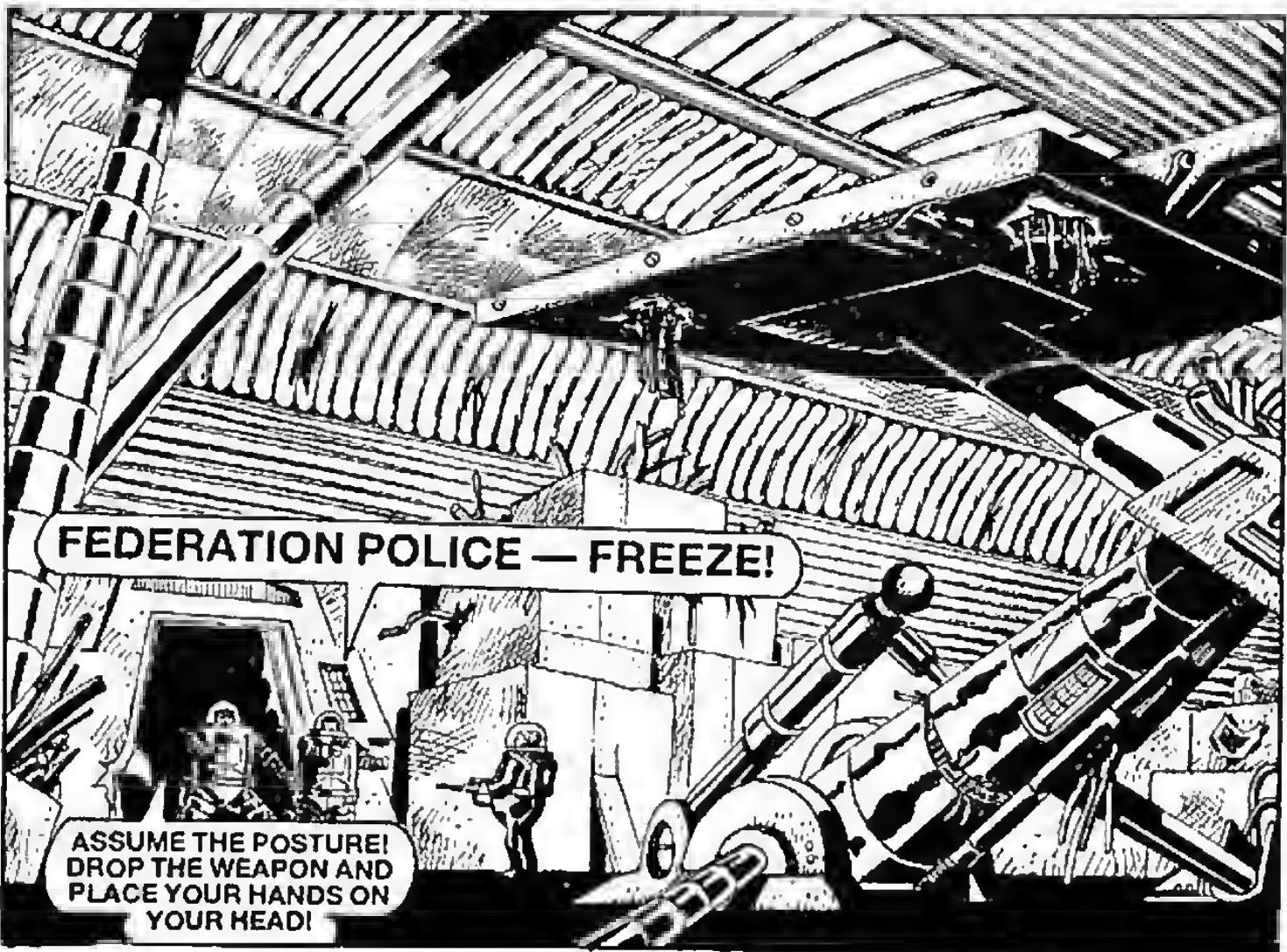


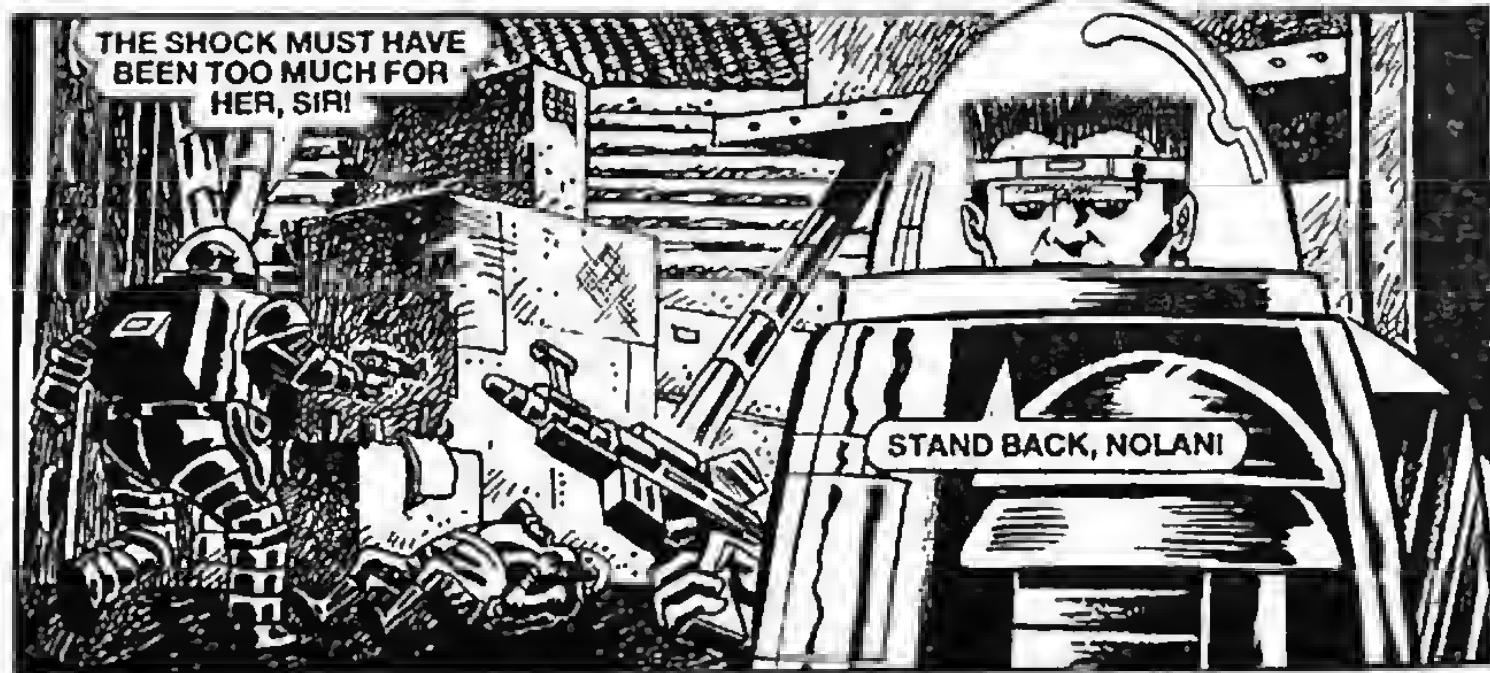
THIS IS A LITTLE TRICK I HAVE MANAGED TO KEEP SECRET FROM THE AUTHORITIES — NOW WHERE'S THE DATABASE?

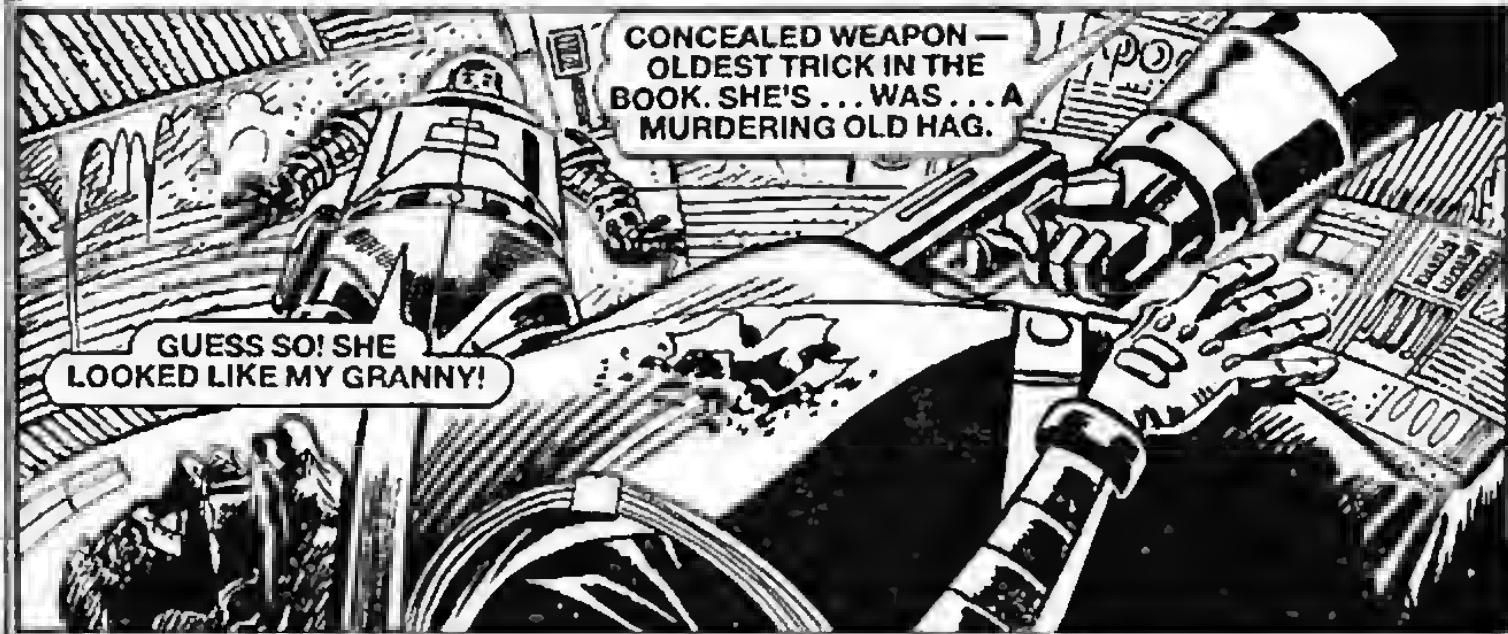
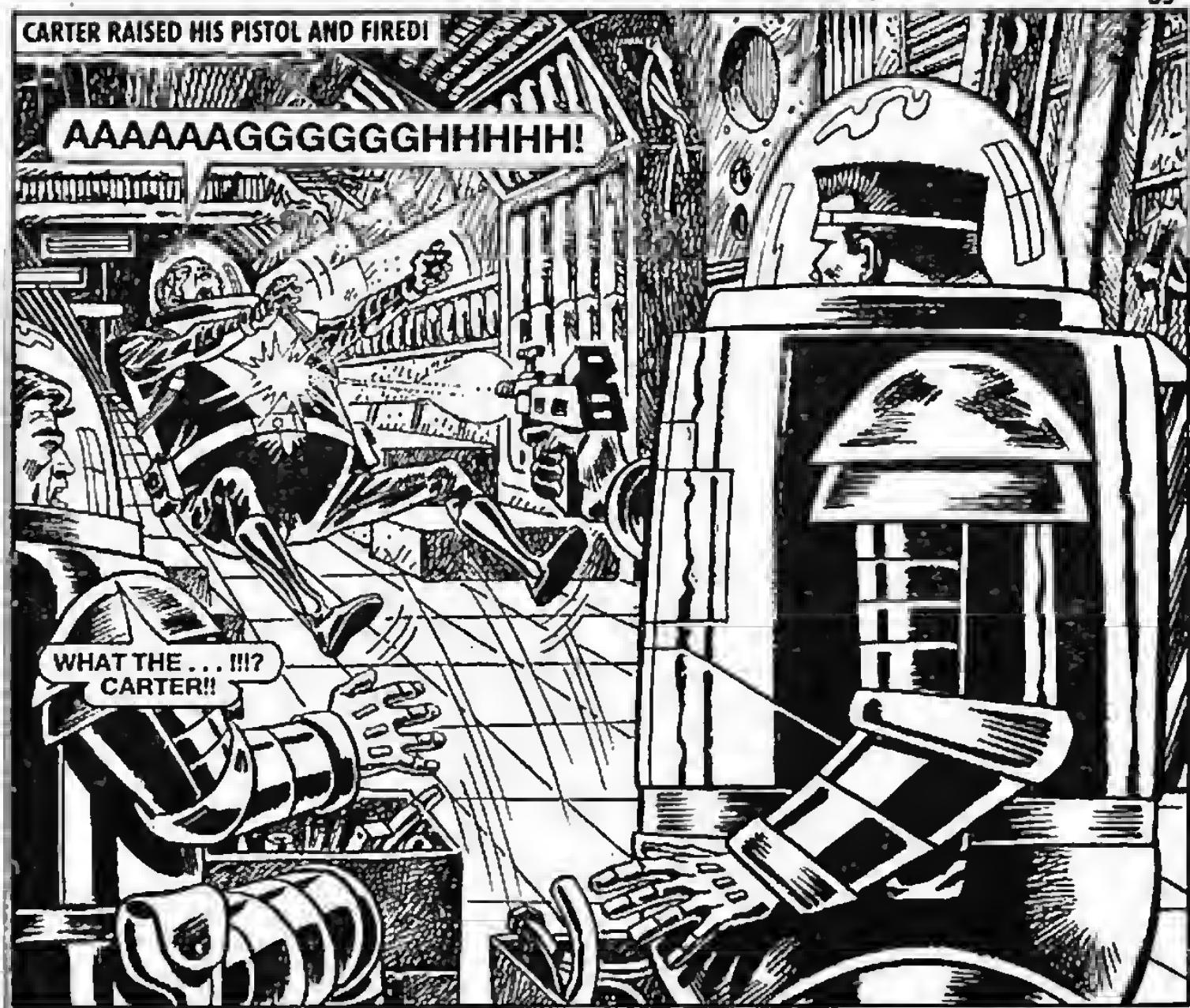
BY FUSING HIS MIND WITH THAT OF THE SHIP'S CENTRAL COMPUTER, ZARNOV WAS ABLE TO ACTIVATE THE LOCK ON THE CELL DOOR.

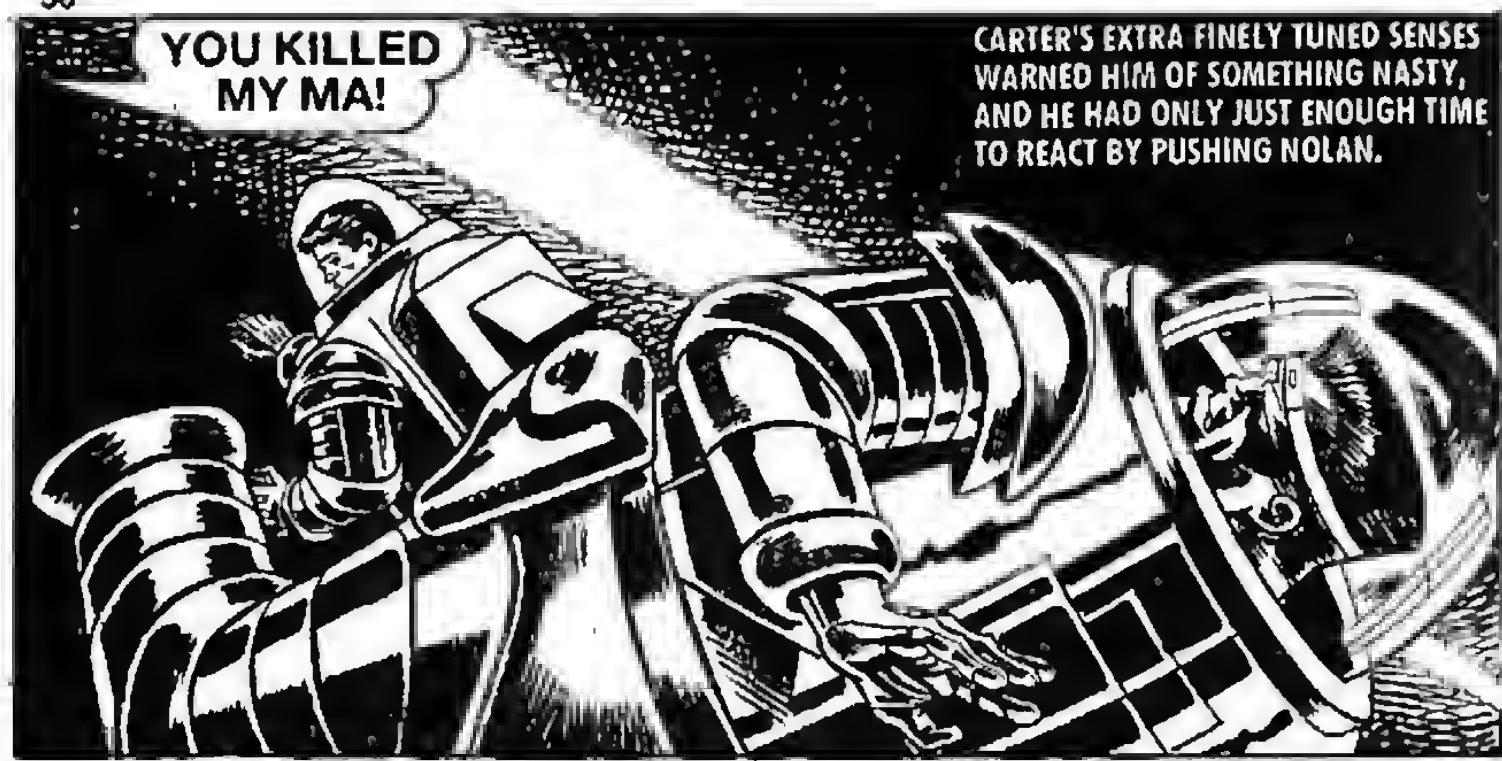


CARTER IS A MANDROID. HE WILL HUNT ME DOWN NO MATTER WHERE I GO, BECAUSE THAT IS HIS PRIMARY TASK. HE'LL BE AFTER ME FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE UNLESS I TAKE CARE OF HIM FIRST.







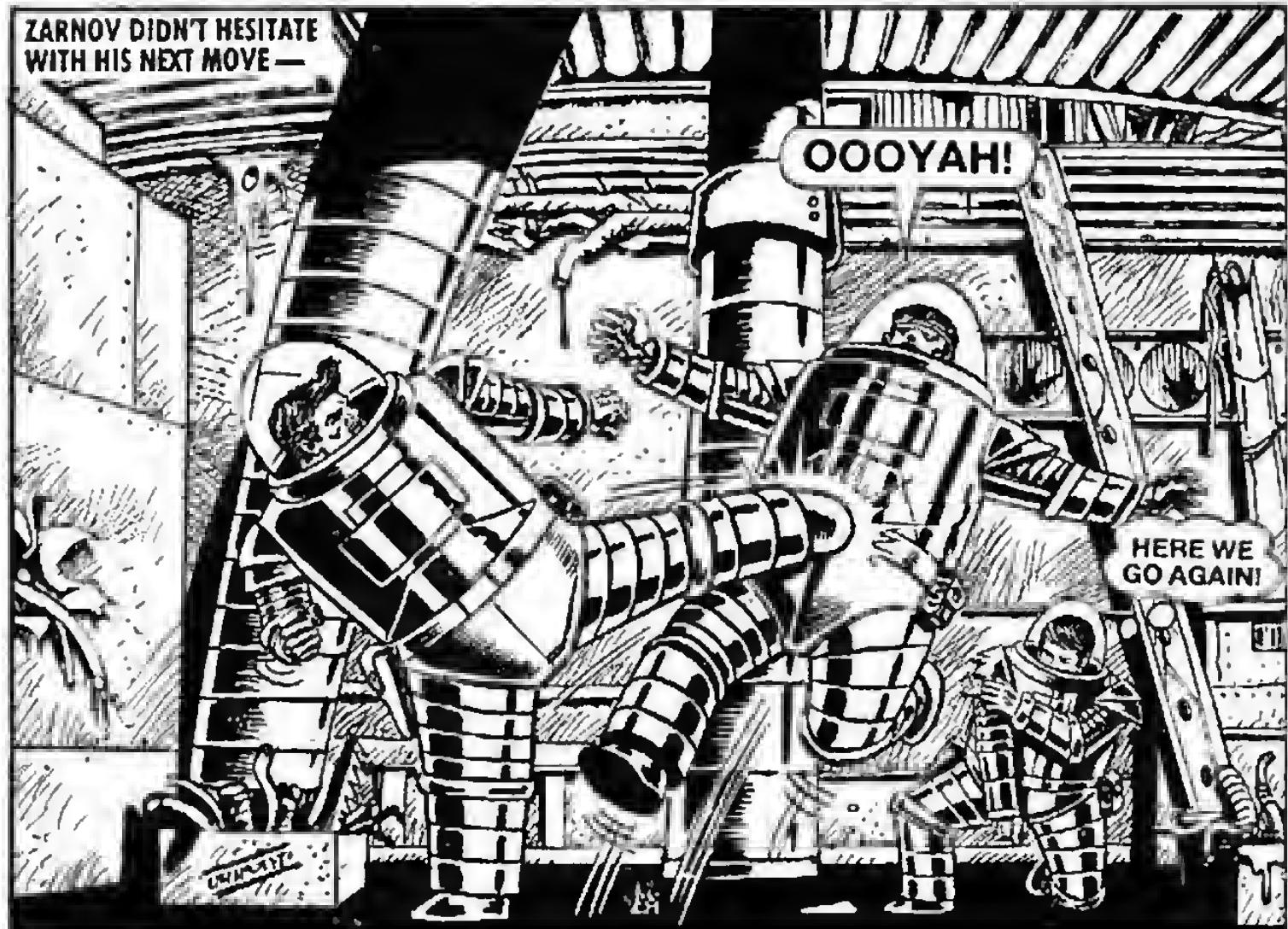












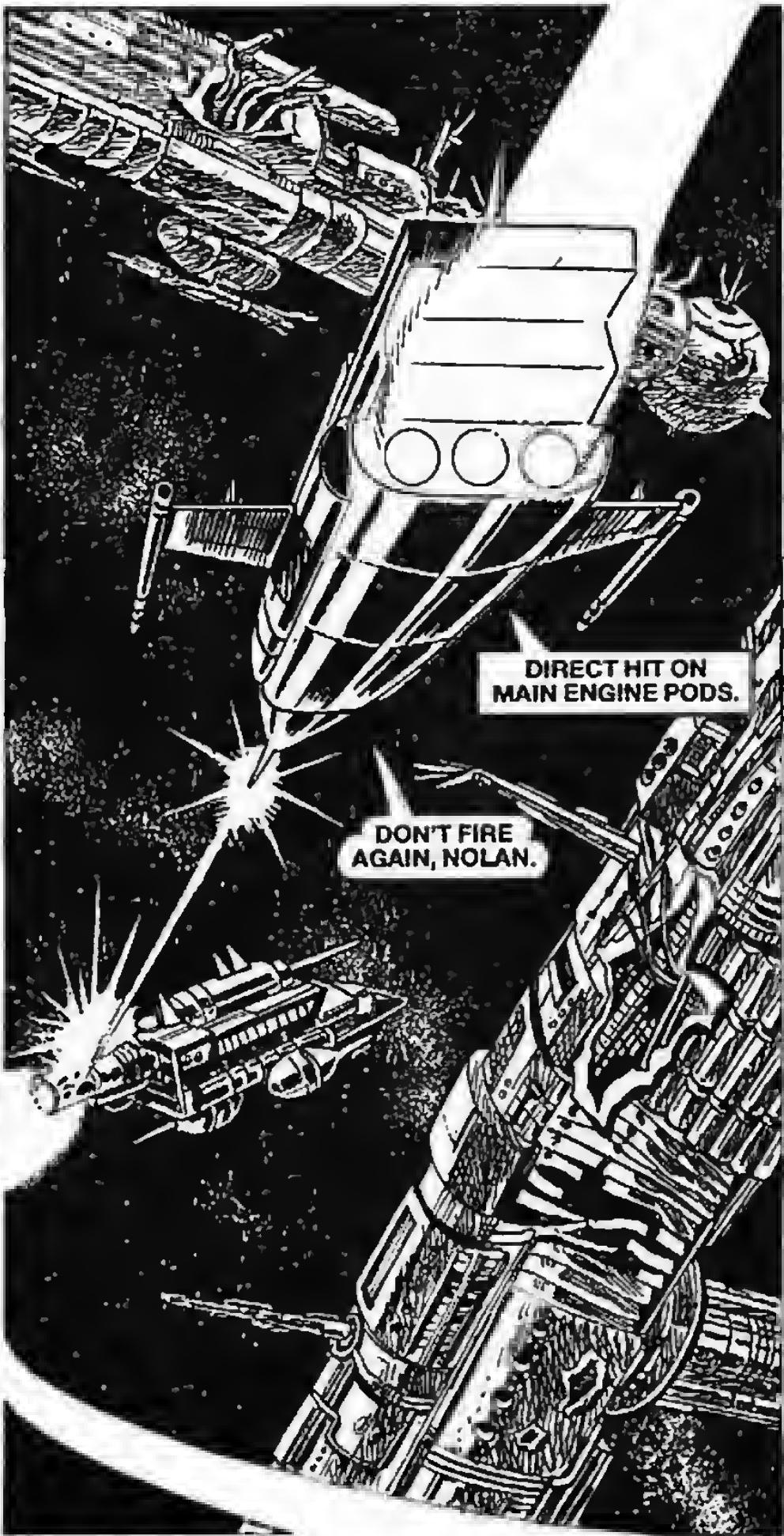
BUT ZARNOV DECIDED TO
MAKE A RUN FOR IT!

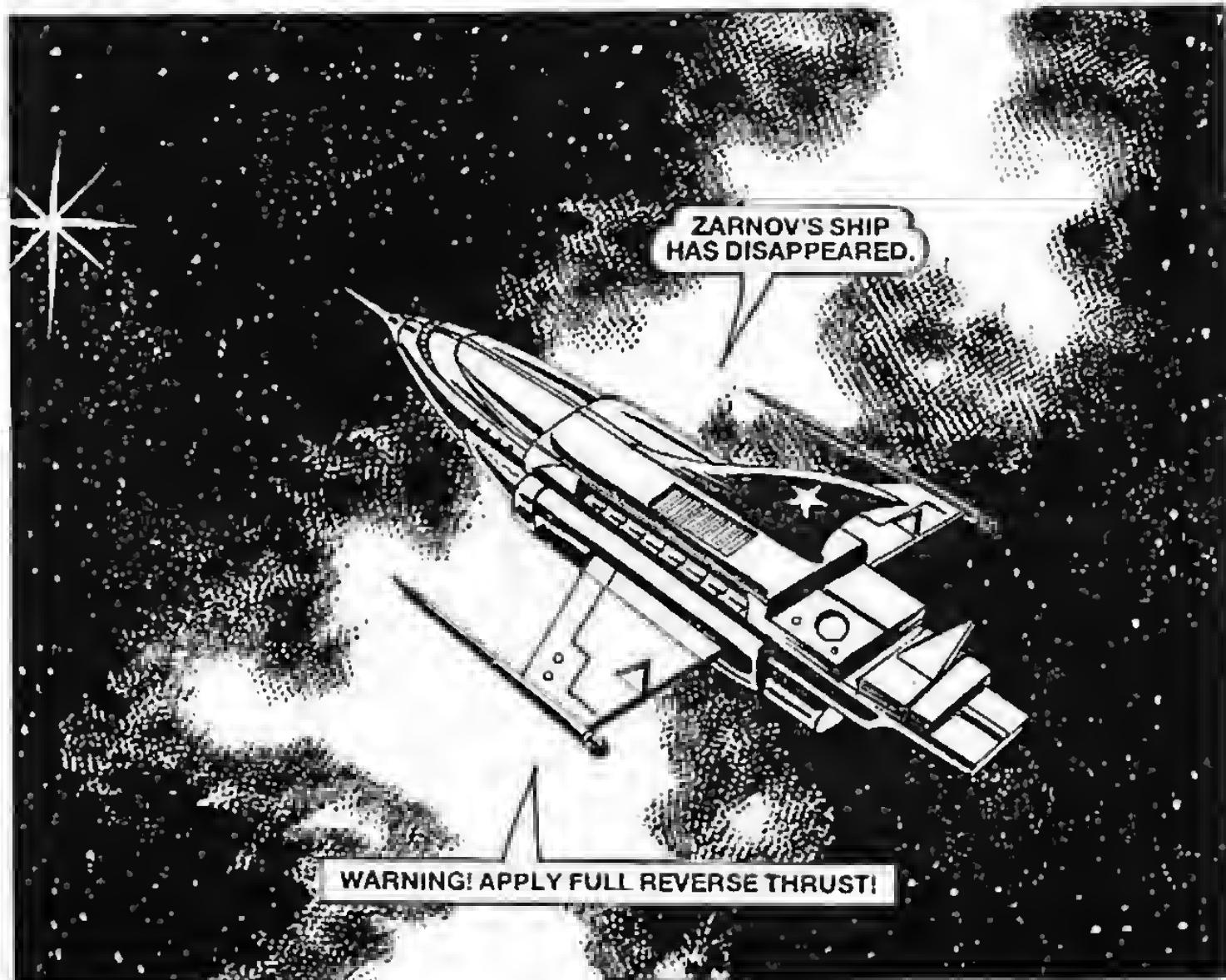
SHOOT HIM!

HE'S RIGHT YOU KNOW! HE NEVER
TERMINATED INNOCENTS. EVERY
SINGLE ONE WAS A CRIMO —
ONLY WE DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH
EVIDENCE TO ARREST THEM.

SO YOU LET
HIM GO?

I DON'T KNOW! HE'S ONLY
DONE WHAT I WOULD HAVE
LEGALLY DONE EVENTUALLY.
I HAD A BADGE, HE DIDN'T!
BACK TO THE SHIP!





THE INSTRUMENTS ON
ZARMOV'S SHIPS WERE
GOING HAYWIRE!

WHAT IS
HAPPENING?

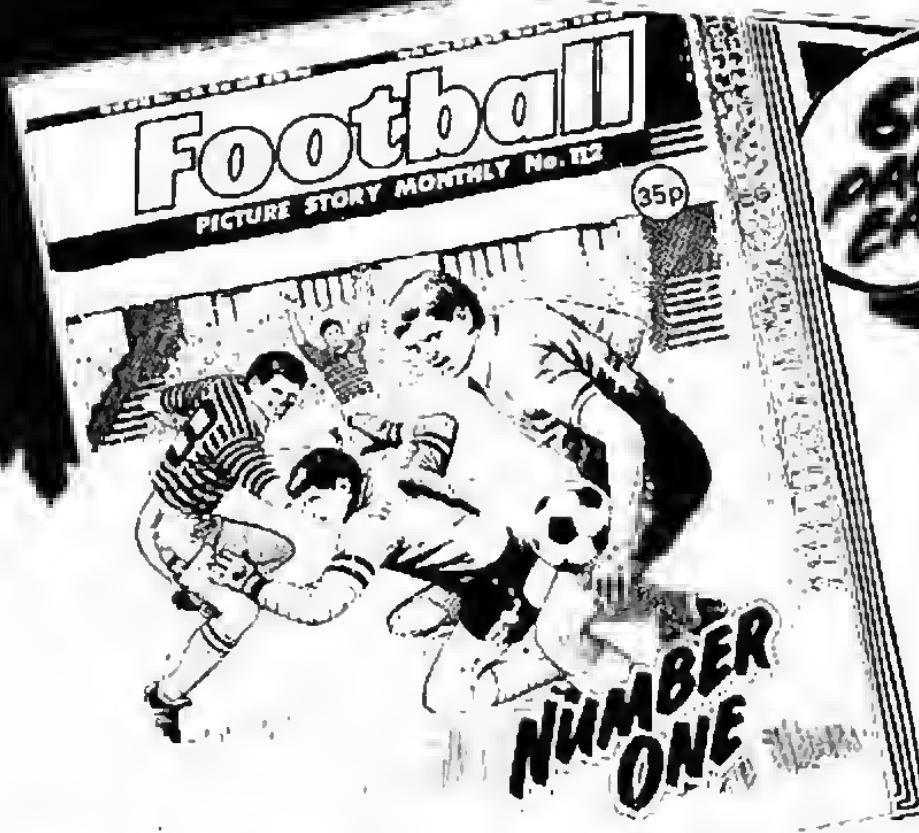
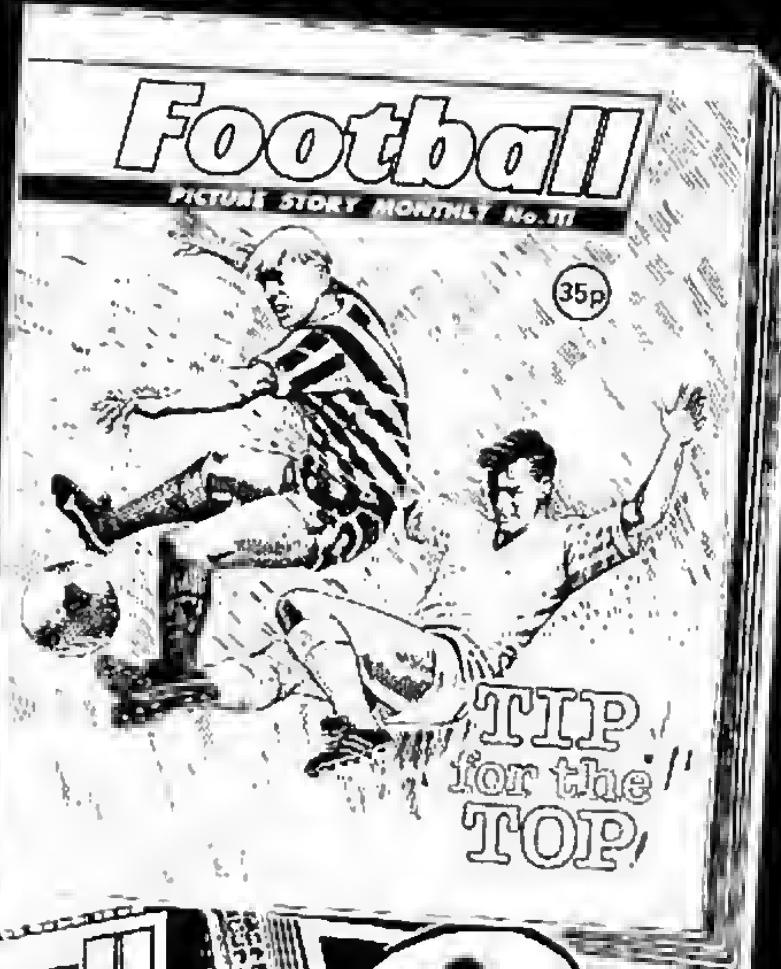
WHAT IS
HAPPENING?

YOU LET
HIM ESCAPE!

ESCAPE IS NOT THE WORD I WOULD USE, NOLAN. WE WILL NEVER SEE ZARNOV AGAIN, FOR HE HAS ENTERED A PLACE WHERE THERE IS NO PAST, NO FUTURE, AND NO DIMENSION. IF HE EMERGES IT WILL BE INTO ANOTHER UNIVERSE OR TOTAL OBLIVION . . . NO ONE IS SURE. PERHAPS ONLY A MANDROID COULD SURVIVE SUCH A JOURNEY INTO THE UNKNOWN.



**IF YOU'RE
A
FOOTBALL
FAN, YOU
CAN'T
AFFORD
TO MISS
THESE!**



**68
PAGES
EACH**

**FOOTBALL
LIBRARIES
Nos. 111+112**

NOW ON SALE

35p

CARTER and the CRAZIES

Francis Carter was a mandroid. A half man, half machine who was totally dedicated to preserving law and order. Not so much preserving it, more sort of clearing the galaxy of criminal garbage.

And criminal garbage didn't come much worse than the Rizzar twins, Kaleb and

David, not to forget Ma, who massacred their way through the galaxy. The twins were finally captured, and sentenced to 120

years in a high security prison satellite . . . but the crazy couple had no intention of serving their sentence. They intended to use a contract killer to help them escape.

Zarnov was his name and he was a mandroid — a perfect match for Carter.

